

DYING RUSSIANS SACRIFICED IN GREAT FIGHT; HURLED INTO THE SEA FROM BATTLE-SHIP

Cries of Those Struck Down in Shower of Japanese Shells on Battle-Ship Orel Were Driving Crew to Panic When They Were Thrown Over.

Terrible stories of the savagery and carnage of a modern sea fight are being told at Tokio and St. Petersburg.

Wounded sailors, it is asserted, were thrown overboard from the battle-ship Orel in the battle in the Straits of Corea to give the fighting men a chance to work the guns.

Those not so badly injured were tied to the masts without surgical care of any kind.

The story of a survivor of the Borodino bears out other despatches telling of the awful slaughter on the Russian ships.

It is said in St. Petersburg that treachery was at work in the fleet; that Admiral Nebogatoff and his staff were thrust overboard by the sailors of his flag-ship who mutinied.

The movement for peace is growing. Count Cassini had an interview to-day with President Roosevelt on the situation in the Far East.

(By Associated Press.)

TOKIO, June 2.—A remarkable story is in circulation concerning the wounded on the battle-ship Orel, captured by the Japanese. It is said that at the opening of the fight 300 men were killed and wounded, and that the groans and shrieks of the wounded exercised so harmful an effect that it was decided to throw the mortally wounded into the sea.

One hundred and forty, it is said, were thrown overboard.

Those slightly wounded were then fastened to the mast to prevent their interference with the fighting of the ship.

It is impossible to obtain any confirmation of this story, but later reports indicate that the crew of the Orel fought with desperate bravery throughout the day previous to their surrender.

The hull of the vessel is shell marked, and many of her guns are smashed and dismantled.

It is planned to take the battle-ship Orel to Yokosuka, where the Emperor will visit her.

Treachery on Russian Ships.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 2.—Ugly stories are circulating in this city of the demoralization and even treachery of the crews of several of the Russian ships during the battle, and it is even said that the crew of the battle-ship Orel bound their officers and hoisted the white flag.

The origin of these stories, which are discredited by all naval men here, cannot be traced, as the only direct information comes from Japan, but they are doubtless based on the trouble among the crew of the Orel before her departure for the Far East.

She was sunk at her dock before she left Cronstadt and later at Libau the crew were mutinous. Indignation against Rear-Admiral Nebogatoff is growing. The epithets "coward" and "traitor" are coupled with his name, especially since the receipt of the Tokio despatches showing that his surrender was not in the heat of battle, but with the land close under his lee, to which his crews could have escaped after the destruction of the ships.

Conservative Russians are alarmed at the possibility of disorders in various parts of Russia as a result of the disaster and a feeling of disquietude for the future is manifested everywhere.

The Russian press to-day is still advocating more vigorously than ever the summoning of a National Assembly, even the reactionary Svet joining in the general chorus. In view of the current rumors it is most significant that the papers which are more or less in the confidence of the Government unanimously take the position that representatives of the people should decide the question of peace or war.

All censorship is now removed from foreign despatches and the people are appalled at the horrible stories of slaughter on board the Russian ships. The Admiralty has not yet been able to estimate even approximately from the foreign advices the loss of men, but as the ships were over rather than undamaged the total will be greater than the ordinary complement of the vessels would indicate, and probably will exceed 10,000 if only about 4,000 were saved.

Regimental masses are being celebrated constantly in all the churches and chapels for the repose of the souls of the slain, although the distracted relatives are unable to learn definitely the fate of those dear to them.

The Admiralty to the present has been unable to throw any light on the situation except to announce the safety of those who have reached Vladivostok.

Tale of Slaughter Told.

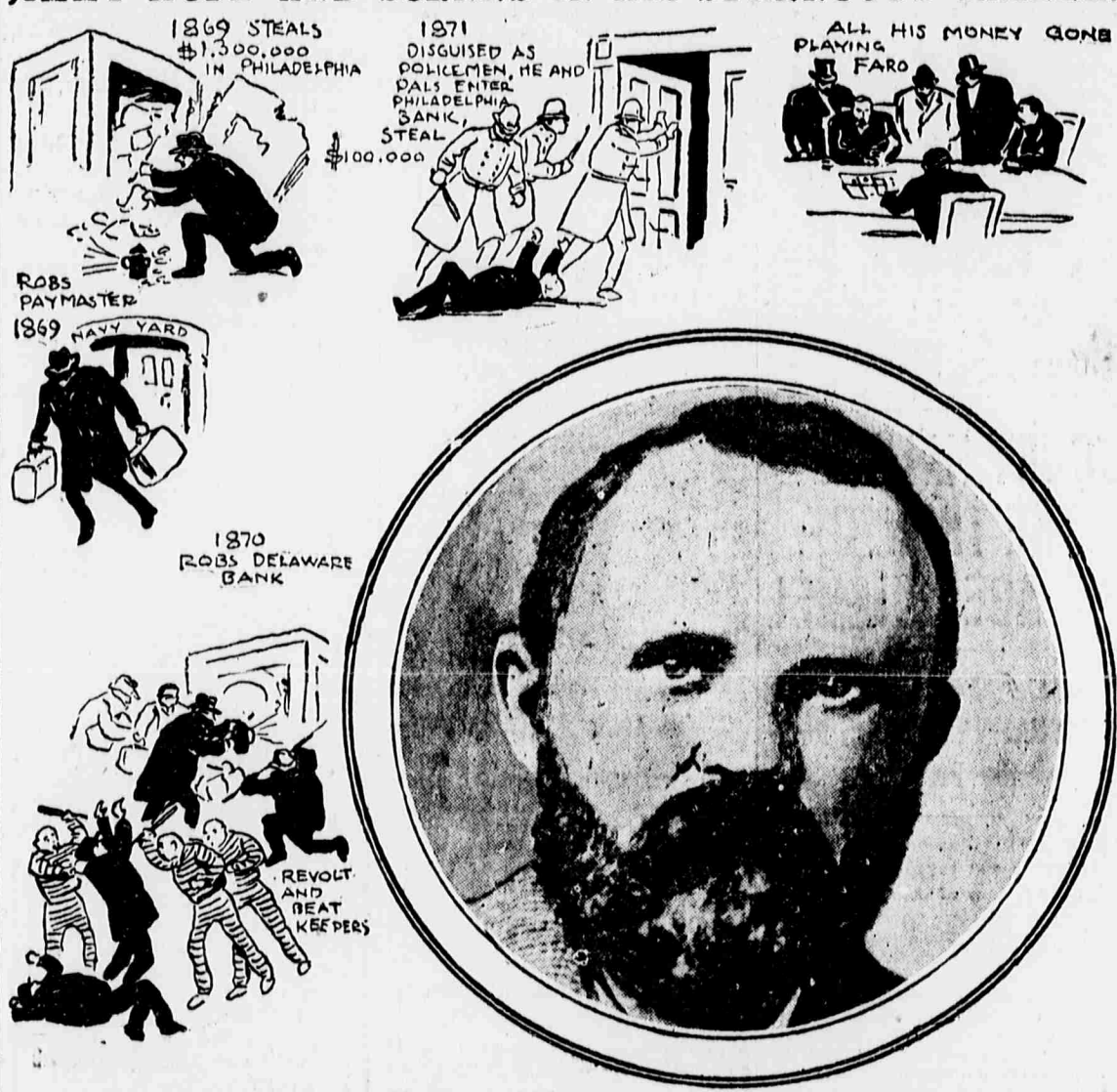
The terrifying tale of the slaughter on the battle-ship Orel in the battle of the Sea of Japan is borne out by the story of an officer of the Russian flagship, Borodino, which was sunk by the Japanese in the fight last Sunday. The officer was captured and is at the Japanese Hospital at Sasebo. His statements, while applying to his own ship, show the deadliness of the attack and the bravery of the crew of the Russian vessels, and the story of what happened on the Borodino is verified by reports submitted to Admiral Togo by officers of his fleet.

The Borodino was a first-class battle-ship, with modern armor and armament, and apparently she had a picked crew. She was the first of the Russian ships to be attacked. The Japanese battle-ships opened fire upon her at the beginning, and in a few moments had the range.

After a little maneuvering the Borodino returned the fire. Her first shot struck the upper works of the Shikishima and silenced that ship for ten minutes. But the Russians were not able to follow up their advantage, for other Japanese ships moved in to the attack and soon there were five vessels directly engaged in trying to sink the Borodino.

The officer who tells the story of the fight says that of the barbettes with a gun crew. The barbettes were struck and many men in it

JIMMY HOPE AND SCENES IN HIS STRENUOUS CAREER.



was knocked unconscious. As they recovered their senses they crawled to the deck to escape the deadly fumes arising from the exploded shells. It was a case of out of the frying pan into the fire. A perfect hail of shells was shrieking across the decks of the Borodino.

DEAD MEN LAY IN HEAPS.

Dead men lay in piles. Exploding shells blew the bodies of sailors into the sea. The crew of the gun in charge of the Russian officer were glad to crawl back into the barbettes.

They loaded their 12-inch guns and fired two shots. So far as they could observe each shot reached a mark, but the Japanese went after that particular barrette. The Japanese gunners shot with the accuracy of an expert with small arms in a shooting gallery. Half a dozen guns were trained on the barrette, and in a few minutes it was blown clear of the ship. Of twenty officers and men who had been sheltered within it only two escaped death.

BODIES COVERED THE GUN.

The officer crawled along the deck to a 6-inch gun, which was almost covered with the bodies of dead and wounded. Aided by others who were uninjured, he pulled the bodies away and worked the gun for an hour. Projectiles from the Japanese ships simply poured upon the Borodino.

Well-directed shots had put the ammunition hoists out of business and shells were passed from below by hand. It was impossible to walk upon the gun deck because of the rows of bodies of the dead. The ward-room and staterooms were filled with wounded, the steering-gear was disabled and one of the screws had been injured by a shell.

REPAIRS UNDER HAIL OF SHOT.

Admiral Rojestvensky went aboard the Borodino in the thick of the fight, leaving only when it became apparent that the ship could remain afloat only a short time. As he steamed away on a torpedo-boat destroyer a crew of machinists went over the side of the Borodino to repair the steering gear, and they worked with hammers and rivets and other tools of peace and industry while above and around them shells were exploding and death was prevalent in its most awful forms.

NOT A MAN LEFT ALIVE.

The bodies of men could be seen hanging out of the fighting tops—a leg here, an arm there, a ghastly face somewhere else. Volunteers who climbed to the fighting tops to find why the machine guns were silent discovered the reason. There was no man alive there. The machine guns of the Japanese vessels had been trained upon the machine guns of the Borodino, and the brave gunners had been cut to pieces.

One big gun after another was disabled, but still the survivors continued to fight with what they had. The ship caught fire and there were not enough able-bodied men left to fight the flames. While the blaze gained below, driving out successively the crews of the fire room and the engine room the Russians on deck doggedly served their remaining guns and fired intermittent shots at the enemy that circled around them relentlessly.

The engines had not been injured, although shells had passed through the hull and the Borodino was deep in the water. A volunteer crew was called for to go below and work the machinery so that the ship might be withdrawn. The Japanese, divining the intention of the Russian commander, sent two torpedo boats to finish the Borodino.

COULD NOT LIVE BELOW DECKS.

One of the torpedo boats was disabled by a well-directed shot. The other came so close that the Russians could see the yellow faces of the Japanese crew. A torpedo swept along the side of the Borodino, but did not explode, while the torpedo boat went across her bows with a rush.

There was no living below decks. Driven out by the fire, the engineers, firemen, ammunition-room men and wounded who had been in the temporary hospitals trooped up on deck. The ship was helpless, foundering in the sea. The sun was going down and dusk was gathering. Then from every side came a fleet of torpedo boats.

DOWN WITH DEAD AND DYING.

They darted in and out and here and there like a swarm of bees. The few survivors of the Borodino felt an explosion beneath them, the deck rose under their feet and dead, wounded and dying, and the few who had miraculously escaped the shower of shot went with her into the depths of the sea. A few who were swimming were picked up by the torpedo-boats. The rest were sucked down by a tremendous weight of steel that had been a few hours before a perfect and wonderful engine of destruction.

There is a remarkable similarity between the story of the battle told

"JIMMY" HOPE, NOTED BURGLAR, DIES OF GRIEF

Widow Says He Was Crushed by Notoriety Which Followed Him Everywhere.

James Hope, known on the criminal records as "Jimmy" Hope and "Old Man" Hope, the notorious Manhattan Bank burglar, is dead.

The famous crook died last night in his flat at No. 688 Columbus avenue, where he had lived for the past eleven years. For two years he had been in ill-health and unable to do any work. Nevertheless, he had never appeared to be in want. He and his family lived in comparative comfort. Hope had not shown himself much by day in recent years. He would go out for a walk each evening. He was well known by the neighbors, all of whom knew his history.

The exact nature of the disease which carried off this notorious criminal is not known. At his home to-day all information was refused beyond the mere fact that he was dead. When his wife was asked what killed him she said: "He died of grief. He was crushed by the publicity which followed him everywhere. I will say no more. He is dead—dead of grief."

The Manhattan Bank burglary, which Hope engineered, was perhaps the greatest bank robbery that ever occurred, the thieves getting away with \$3,000,000 in stocks, bonds and money. Little of this has ever been recovered. Nine bonds of the city of Yonkers stolen from the bank were presented as collateral for a loan some years ago, detected and confiscated. Only a couple of weeks ago another bond of those stolen from the bank was presented in this city and detected.

It was Diamond Grady, a notorious fence, in whose mind the idea of the big robbery originated. Grady decided that "Jimmy" Hope was the man to carry it out for him.

Brought Out for Big Job.

When Grady decided on the Manhattan Bank burglary Jimmy Hope was in jail at Deep River, Conn. Grady used a great deal of money to get his master criminal out, and finally suc-

ceeded. Hope came right to New York and the big robbery was planned. The men engaged in it were some of the most noted thieves of the time. To insure the bank was the convenient shelving, ready to let the thieves in. Those experts made short work of the route to the vaults and cleaned up the place in a comparatively short time. It was a success, the crooks, who gave the names of the conspirators away. When Byrne trapped him into a confession by telling him how the rest of the gang had got \$400,000 each, Stevin, who got but \$150, was furious and immediately confessed everything. Hope was not caught at the time. He wandered about for years spending time in prison as he went along, and finally turned up in San Quentin, Cal., where he had a term facing him. He served that and was then brought to New York, where he was sent to Auburn to complete some time he owed that institution.

SAY HE BURNT HIS CHILDREN'S FINGER ENDS

South Orange Man Accused of Cruelty to His Boy of 5 and Girl of 3 Years.

William M. Glover, of No. 74 Ralston avenue, South Orange, is accused of having deliberately burned the fingers of his two children so as to teach them not to play with matches in future. The charge is brought by the Children's Aid and Protective Society, which made the complaint to Police Justice Taylor, of South Orange. Glover was taken before the Justice, who held him for a hearing to-night. The charge is "wilful and malicious cruelty to children."

Glover has a dry-goods store in South Orange and his wife conducts a millinery establishment. They have children, Muir, five years old, and Lucille, three years old. On May 5 the children were playing with matches when they accidentally set fire to the Glover home. The flames were extinguished before much damage had been done.

It is alleged by the society that Glover had arrested that the boy set the fire. Glover, in order to teach the little ones a lesson, burned their fingers with matches.

It is said that the middle finger of the boy's right hand was so badly burned that the end of it is now no longer than the index finger. The girl's fingers were not so severely burned. The children have attended a private school and have heretofore, so far as known, been well cared for. Glover is about forty years old.

FROM CHICAGO TO NEW YORK UNDER A HYPNOTIC SPELL

"Not Out of the Trance Yet," Said Petersen When Arrested for Ringing Door Bells.

"Your Honor, I was placed under a hypnotic spell while in Chicago a week ago. I am not yet out of the trance," was the excuse offered to-day by Christopher Petersen, who was arraigned before Magistrate Todd in the West Side Court on a charge of disorderly conduct.

Petersen was arrested early this morning by Special Policeman James Hart, in Ninety-fourth street, near Central Park West, ringing the door-bells of houses.

"He walked up the street like a man in a dream," said Hart, "looking straight before him all the time. I wasn't frightened, but it gave me a creepy feeling to watch him. He didn't look human. When I took hold of him and led him to the West One Hundredth street police station he didn't resist. In fact, he paid no attention where he was going."

At the police station \$31 in bills, a draft for \$12, and also steamship tickets for Liverpool were found on the prisoner.

Magistrate Todd believed the man was suffering from drugs and remanded him until Monday morning.

CAUGHT ROBBING POOR BOX.

(Special to The World.) NEWARK, N. J., June 2.—Caesar Cellar, of No. 107 McDougall street, New York, was arrested to-day while robbing poor boxes in St. Peter's Roman Catholic Church. He used a piece of wire which he snared with a sticky substance. The whole case when put down the slot in the box would adhere to a coin.

SUMMER COLDS.

Laxative Bromo Quinine, the world-wide Cold Cough, Croup and Whooping Cough remedy, is now on hand for the full name and look for signature of E. W. Grove, 250. **

by the officer of the Borodino and the story of another battle told by Philo McGiffin, the American commander of the Chinese battle-ship Chen Yuen, in the battle of the Yalu, in September, 1894. The Japanese surrounded McGiffin's ship just as they surrounded the Borodino eleven years later, concentrated a powerful fire and literally tore their enemy to pieces. They did not cease their fire until the Chen Yuen, helpless and harmless, was a floating charnel-house. Many of the Japanese officers who were engaged in the sinking of the Chen Yuen were active in the sinking of the Borodino. The lesson they learned in 1894 in the first battle in history of modern ironclads was not lost upon them when they met their Russian foe.

Philo McGiffin committed suicide in the Post-Graduate Hospital in this city in February, 1897.

No Russian Ships Found Afloat.

TOKIO, June 2.—10.30 P. M.—Admiral Togo, telegraphing yesterday, says:

"The ships sent northward to search for Russian ships returned yesterday. The cruiser Iwate and Yakumo and other vessels sent southward to find Russian ships returned to-day."

"They thoroughly searched the Shanghai course from Tushima and vicinity, but on both sides found no trace of the Russians."

Admiral Shimamura, on board the cruiser Iwate, reports: "During the battle on May 27, at 3.07 P. M., the cruiser Iwate vigorously attacked the protected cruiser Zhemchug at a distance of three thousand metres. The Zhemchug sank in one minute. The loss of the Zhemchug is therefore confirmed."

"During the engagement fire broke out on the Zhemchug and smoke concealed the hull of the vessel. Consequently, the remainder of our fleet were unable to see the ship."

Czar to Let People Decide.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 2, 5.23 P. M.—Although official confirmation is lacking, the Associated Press again hears on very high authority that Emperor Nicholas has resolved to follow the ancient traditions of the house of Romanoff and summon a Zemsky Sobor to meet in the ancient capital of Moscow to decide on peace or war and determine the form and prerogatives of the future Russian Parliament.

Prices on the Bourse to-day were steady, the effect of the Russian defeat in the Sea of Japan being offset by persistent reports of political changes.

The diplomats agree that Russia must decide whether the peace negotiations shall begin. The idea that there is any concerted movement among the powers to force mediation upon the belligerents is rejected.

The United States is mentioned as the only power which might possibly undertake such a delicate role, but President Roosevelt's attitude against taking any action except at the request of Russia is well known.

The suggestion comes from Paris, however, that President Roosevelt might be induced to act upon the initiative of Foreign Minister Delcasse. France, while strongly urging Russia to make peace, is in no position to initiate direct action.

Cassini Sees the President.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador, conferred with the President by appointment this afternoon. It is understood they discussed the entire Eastern situation in the light of recent developments.

Japanese in New Land Attack

ST. PETERSBURG, June 2. Gen. Linsvitch in a despatch to Emperor Nicholas dated May 31 said:

"On May 29, the Japanese began an advance and attacked our troops in the valley of the Tshu River about three miles beyond Fenshu Pass, which remained in our hands."

PLEA TO SAVE YOUNG FROM DEATH CHAIR

Lawyer Chanler Urges Jury to Acquit Him of the Charge of Murder.

For the third time Duncan Young, alleged burglar and murderer, is waiting for a jury to decide whether he shall die or not.

Young, who is almost boyish in appearance despite the fact that the last six years of his life have been spent behind prison bars, has been on trial before Justice Davy in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court for the last week on the charge of killing George Eberhard at No. 52 Seventh street on the morning of January 24, 1899, while trying to escape after committing a burglary in an adjoining house.

Twice Young has been convicted of murder in the second degree, but each time the conviction was upset on appeal. Each time well-paid lawyers, employed by Young's relatives, wealthy residents of Haverhill, Mass., battled for him.

To-day Louis Stuyvesant Chanler, a son of the Astors, who has conducted the defense in the present trial, made a plea for the discharge of the defendant. He appealed to the jurors' sympathy, pointing out Young's sister, a very pretty woman, who sits in the rear of the court room, a silent listener to the police testimony of her brother's criminal record.

"His only crime," Mr. Chanler told the jury, "was his association with burglars and disorderly women. Should he be sent to his death for that? He has been in the Toms for six years for that."

Mr. Chanler charged that Young was the victim of a police conspiracy.

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